

A Christian Testimony: a
manual for suicidal and
bullied individuals
By
Indana Simonde

ISBN: 9781728937403

Introduction

It is a far better thing, a
far better man who walks
in the shadow of former
images of equality in life,
love, honour and virtue.
There was a time when I

used to sit in cafe’s and
lounges dreaming of
everything and nothing,
the meaning of life and
existence through to the
reasoning and culture, art
and lifeblood of what it is
that makes a language so
interesting; entertaining
and moving at one and
the same time. From
Albert Einstein’s logic in
silence I steadily moved
from trying to understand
and explaining scientific
facts to William Wundt’s
philosophy, Friedrich
Nietzsche and Aristotle
along with Plato in the
form of discourses. Then

One Life

I am...

the idea began
formulating in my mind
as my focus for
subjectivist
existentialism; a route to
creating a writing style
that was original and
honest. Thus, I began to
emulate the style and
culture of writing in
homage to my favourite
writers through this
discourse on thematic
and subjectivist dialogues
in the form of poetry,
philosophy and
narratives promoting a
positive aspect of the
craft, art and culture they
(my heroes) would have

One Life

I am...

promoted whilst paying
homage to the style,
syntax, grammar and
narrative(s) showcased.

Society places a
number of stumbling
blocks in a person's path
and regardless of common
sense and
resourcefulness we each
require a societal input to
keep us occupied, not
docile but able to ascribe
to shared norms. As a
writer I try to think
outside of the box, looking
at the better nature of
others, deconstructing
societies structure, norms
and regulated rules and

One Life

I am...

then come up with something I think is both intelligible and legible to at the least one other person whether accepted and acceptable or otherwise. Hard as I might try, reputation and responsibilities that are not necessarily shared values or ideas push other people to misdirect my character from showcasing its true potential. Ingenuity is a personal frontier and it takes time to fashion and mould the self, with few role models, into the person I would like to

One Life

I am...

become or believe I already am. The simple poetry is about someone else's struggle which to this day is ongoing and likely, like my own, will end whenever I, you or we each decide to both think first and speak second as part of a dialogue.

Words that become us as gentle men, women and children, through our actions and thoughts, words and deeds, define our devotions. The human lust for love and honour is the glory of life in which lust for all that came before us in the form of

One Life

I am...

academia and the role of the same as a people of a world that is literally teeming with forms of life and the glory of the same in the form of humanity's greatest achievements is (and can be) constantly overshadowed by the various formats of warfare, whether it is sexual or racial, religious or otherwise. To wrestle with the demons that keep people shackled to the past in the form of the misery and hatred that current trends in social and national bias define is nothing new, but in an age

One Life

I am...

where community spirit harbours ill conceived notions of a lack of common decency or altruism towards the very same men and women who require it the most begs the question; are we in the modern age ever to consider equality in the modern age a right, despite the nature of constant and continuous legislative upheaval worldwide as opposed to simply for the very people whom we choose to live for, within the borders we share with so many and so few?

One Life

I am...

The United Nations once put a vote for two simple questions which have proven to be less than simple, in reality due to the nature of the machinery and gears of warfare, modern and archaic allowing for the transformation of landscapes new and old in a manner that is now both foreign and the norm for some and not others. Whilst national and constitutional divisions within society limit the ability for individuals, intellectuals and the general populous of every

One Life

I am...

nation to come to a consensus once and for all as to the nature of and role for the focus of a national (or rather the international) nature of the organisation outside of the war torn and broken borders of currently sovereign nations. Warfare based on armed struggle for resources in the face of bigotry, hatred and bias could be stemmed through not solely education and communication, that is, continuous and constant dialogue in the face of the

One Life

I am...

barriers and walls we as a society of individuals, communities and nation states at present define; both physical and metaphorical. Perhaps for some it is easier to promote a hypothesis that encompasses the plausible scientific hypotheses that String Theory through to M-theory and beyond to multiverse(s) than it is to live a life denying the truth of a multitude of stars. The world is far from flat, and yet people still grow up and likely will grow old in the

One Life

I am...

British Isles believing in a Flat Earth Theory that denies Supermassive Black Holes (or Black Bodies). Science (that is education in science) will teach people that a Supermassive Black hole contains 21 billion stars. That is potentially 21 billion solar systems, in which any number of those solar systems might contain water, yet the latest advances in education are limited to individuals based not solely on merit but through the divisions that class and wealth have

One Life

I am...

created, limitations and barriers within a person's individual self worth allows them to focus solely on modern telecommunications in the form of movies and films based around social coercion whilst the rest of the world slowly faces another day in which social coercion as a dichotomy of reality punishes children.

One day, we all might have equality of heart, mind and soul as men and women, children and creatures of habit and routine. There is stillness

One Life

I am...

and faith in the freedoms humanity en masse allows, yet for someone to state that in a Universe whereby there are more galaxies containing more stars and planets than the entirety of the human population on earth at present begs the question I fear (due to the nature of what I would wish to embrace in the form of a Martian sunrise or a Lunar orbit or a journey beyond our own star, to stars and planets unknown as at present); namely,

One Life

I am...

are we ever going to see
an end to the conflict that
has literally scarred a
world struggling to move
beyond its own bellicose
nature?

Whilst this is not
meant to be a conscious
stream of thought, but
rather a discussion as to
whether the television we
watch en-masse could be
used to alter the nature of
democracy with a view to
allowing alternative
greener issues to come to
the fore and to be voted
and vetoed by an
informed global populous,
the worlds crises are still

One Life

I am...

a very real situation that
requires the help of all
people from every
generation, rather than
solely one or a handful of
nations. Regardless of
industry, science and
technology, there is not
one sole heir to the failure
of the society we each face
as a nation of patriotic
and constitutional beings,
rather, perhaps if the
contagions and illnesses
that have long plagued
this planet, which (are
potentially of Earth and
equally could be the result
of, and) could be cured by
alien worlds or even

One Life

I am...

meteorites, we as human beings have to be aware that we can still be the hosts and carriers of the very same contagions that create good and ill health.

We each hold the key to an Empire in the heavens amongst the stars, yet not for the sake of a programme, a show that many find too difficult to watch or an idea and ideal in which utopian idealism, still overused the stillness of words. Dreams are a hope that is real, life is the truth we live and faith is

One Life

I am...

the heart of forgiveness, in which belief is not the issue but the focusing lens of consciousness.

Language is far reaching and all becoming within the lexicon of a nation, a state of being of which the childhood journey through the difficulties of life living within an inner city suburban area in comparison to the countryside are skewed with regards to social revolts whether civil or private. The word equality is a liberalised train of thought as

One Life

I am...

opposed to solely a word with meaning equating to the struggles of centuries and millennia for men and women. To state that one's identity identified through the words, thoughts and actions of another are far from the truth of a reasonable and sensible upbringing in which the potential of change is more than simply a by-product for something far greater. As an adult I can only share my own journey through childhood, into adulthood and further my own future maturity in which

One Life

I am...

my life is far from defined by rather than shackled to the past in a manner with which others would so easily welcome the coming of a messianic upheaval.

The saying "don't fix what isn't broken" is straightforward and connotes the idealism of upheaval in which humanity requires the continuous ticking and churning of the mechanisms that keep the world spinning. But for myself to continue to grow and think as liberally as I can, the only

One Life

I am...

manner with which I can watch society continue to grow is through the progress of the very struggles people(s) focused on the battles of the future fought the same battles time and again in the past only for history to be repeated. This is because unless people are made completely aware of the reasons why the speech of Shylock in the Merchant of Venice was and still is a timely reminder of what is wrong with us as a people(s), we will continue to seek our

One Life

I am...

pound of flesh, yearning for the paved streets of today and yesterday to ring out in a painted menagerie of colour. That colour is red, as with every human beings blood and roses equally if not more so, or the flicker of excitation that is showcased from frontiers and their men and women, new and old.

Protection and the salvation of an empire, be it worth its weight in gold, written in song and star alike or simply a plot of hollow earth is the foundation of modernity

One Life

I am...

built on the learning of
older wisdom such that
we repeat our past
miseries and mistakes
musing on ancient words
of philosophy until we
identify with the words
and thoughts of the
ancients in truth. I would
be mistaken in thinking I
am Aristotle, Plato or
Socrates; even Xenophon
was too wise to say just
that despite standing up
for an aged philosopher
through his
wordsmithery. Founding
contemplation as a losing
battle in an age of cultish
cruelties and blasphemies

One Life

I am...

printed on notes that
none of us truly
understands, in which
children turn to idolatry
or isolate themselves
from what is their
potential destiny and final
destination (communion
with other welcoming
children), I ask now
why (what I class as
identity) has evolved and
enlightened thinking
halted through a lack of a
combined identity,
limiting the stem of the
same shared identity?

I have not designed
flags, neither am I a
flagship; a tall tower

One Life

I am...

which once resided in a glorious nation. Without light, there is only darkness to be understood but in illuminating what has no light (or an absence thereof), there is only equality within and surrounding the same; communities rely on communication and without the same there is only isolation. This self righteous professing of one idea of what a society entails and why that society does and should entail just that in the form of justice,

Page 26 of 319

One Life

I am...

sovereignty and constitutional rights are the body of ideas of which the norm and the standard of which people wish to live their lives by both now and into the future. In a bygone era faith without equality meant ostracism. Today, faith without equality is unequivocal in its limitation and within that framework, faith is not all becoming for some, beckoning all at the doors of temples which would have been the higher purpose, a goal and an aim to attain the very

Page 27 of 319

One Life

I am...

enlightenment people still seek today.

If I were stating that I were a righteous man, a pillar above all others, filled with an identity that was not solely cultural, my morality and will to live and to succeed would be the esteemed way of life I lived by. It is not; rather a fallacy becomes me in which I cannot live selfishly praying for my own salvation whilst others watch as the humiliation of a soul destroying itself in public is coupled with the same billions of times over. We

One Life

I am...

each day live lives and we each day die a little as what humanity is poured into our lives is forgotten through the memories of a fearful moment unacceptable. Our homes and our souls are robbed of what little wealth of heart and souls have, our schools are plundered of scientific and idealistic freedoms, dreams of seemingly greater men. Our children walk by poverty whilst admiring the ambient prosperity and our women lose their virtues to rites of passage as though this is how life

One Life

I am...

was meant to become in reality.

Identity is more than just a name or a word, more than a home or a street name or even nationality. A sense of belonging is the good and the bad times, it's the struggle for more time to fix all the regrets and all that at one time or another will eventually amount to nothingness. The hope of a future like the revolutions of old is the same as the reality of mankind in the sense that "all that glitters is not gold". Revolutions and

One Life

I am...

crises are history, and Identity is the same as truth (just as my identity regardless of how I choose to identify myself is not a skin tone and neither is it the place of my birth). Truth in itself is similar to statements of my own selfishness yearning for a country that doesn't know me and torn between countries that doesn't understand me. That is to say, "my nationality should be, the cultural background and social background I am and was, and feel I ascribe to both yesterday, today

One Life

I am...

and tomorrow”, which epitomises both my identity rather than characterising social demographic of which I cannot change and choose not to dictate.

The feral nature and bellicose state(s) we each allow to live on in our hearts are such that time, history and the meaning that such significant people as Rosa Parks or Pope John Paul II’s legacies remain unquestioned and unparalleled just as the past landing on the moon by the Apollo astronauts

One Life

I am...

remain feats of human endeavours as with Mother Theresa of Calcutta or Eleanor Roosevelt. The architecture of what is intrinsically a person’s identity is a synthesis of environment, background, upbringing, class and learning but really it’s a choice. The choice is simple, ascribe to learning and accept your situation or fight it and become greater than you feel you are at present. This of course is easier medicine to

One Life I am...

prescribe than it is to
swallow.

One Life I am...

**Dreams of tolerant and
peaceful co-existence**

As a young writer, I have
found that writing is my
freedom; a choice as with
all choices can make a
positive difference to the
viewpoint of a well
understood opinion or
point of view. Clarity, an
undisputed necessity
within discursive
arguments, treatises of
social and (or) political or
other points of note, that
is odiously difficult

philosophical subject matter(s) are so far reaching that all individuals would define themselves as clear and focused. Unfortunately in a world that races towards modernity at ever faster paces, in differing disciplines, time is of a shortness such that a lack of time can make or break the motivation of an individual.

In this book, I as the author, wanted to define what a message from a role model to future and (or) current role models should, could and would

entail. Being an author regardless of your readership or audience is about the individuals and the environment you wish to promote. Being and saying you are a role model is one thing, but to be looked upon as worthy of praise is an honour that many of us, myself included do not appreciate. The irony, defined by people is in the hope they place in other people.

Achievements, monetary, financial and religious or even sexual or physical must be

One Life

I am...

balanced in the meaning of the words you place on a page. They are the morals you live by and assume others will follow. Power, no matter how well intentioned, can and more than usually does bare a heavy toll as envisaged by the consequences of the responsibility placed upon the writer to be literate, competent and just; self-regulated and intelligent as well as well composed and structured. But more than this, your words must have meaning. The meaning is

One Life

I am...

not just to one's self, but to anyone be they alive at present or in the next few seconds, hours, days and years both preceding and following this treatise. Words are all we have as human beings. They rationalise our actions and thoughts, behaviours and mannerisms. They, an individual's words legitimise our behaviour and show how we wish to express ourselves. Actions are loud but words speak volumes in a manner that none of us can mistake for the clarity and depth of

thought that our actions
allow us, mistaken
understanding as to the
nature of the idea that is
being promoted is in the
very depth of the words
we use on a day to day
basis.

Grammar,
pronunciation, syntax
and depth all have
meaning given context as
with gravity, but so does
faith, hope and charity. It
took thirty five years of
soul searching across
multiple continents and
ideological academic
trains of thought.
Centuries of discovery

defined in thousands,
millions and billions of
words from authors old
and new to realise
something that we now
refer to as the 'human
syndrome'. Maturity is a
choice, it consumes and
defines, delving across
every facet of a person's
mind and core being and
thus resides in the
dreams of hope for a
lasting and unending
peace. This book has no
beginning nor an end, no
pages with glossary or
index, it has no
bibliography or
references and was

written in largely in one take. Where there are typographical errors, as an author I can only apologise and pray that no repetition equally creeps in to showcase the simplest of lessons. I (we [you {and I}]) are humanity. Through success, failure, laughter and tears, love and hate and any number of countless human emotions, melancholic malaise or academic successes, we each live and we each must live until our journey comes to an end. Where the

importance of class, respect, honour, virtue, logic and equality are the characteristics that make up your life, as with us all; as a role model you are not just shown to be so through your inactivity or inaction. Equally, religion and the blameless culture of a lifestyle of worship in nature are a choice, as are family education. Healthcare of the community and friendship within stable and wholesome relationships with people who care about food and nutrition make life what it

is and without which we
all would be lost in a
wilderness of our own
desires and hedonistic
lifestyles without the
aesthetic substance and
economic joys and
struggles of the existence
of consciousness
prompted by the positive
characteristics of struggle
for more rights. I wish not
to detract from the hard
work people do within the
community and as such
wish to make this book a
book of homage to the
people who work in the
public services for the
lifesaving work they do on

a day to day basis. This
should be the case
because of the economic
individuality and
importance placed on the
reliance of ownership of
the means to consume
and grade institutional
life with regards to the
determination and
motivation of the self
through non-judgemental
role models in leadership
structures (i.e. without
strong role models the
world is lost). The
importance of the
statements is not solely in
the words but a form of
public and equal thanks

One Life

I am...

and apology for not having more than simply my own words with which to showcase the nature of institutional and intellectual learning both within institutions of learning and outside of the same. Life is a gift and hope is a treatise and introduction as to 'how to believe in the better nature of others, regardless of whether they are theologians, philosophers, moralists or academics and scholars'.

One Life

I am...

**Prose and philosophical
politicisation of a
common narrative**

As an advocate for education and the positive ability of a person to turn their life around, an ideal would be to promote the role of learning through dedication and pious devotion to sound doctrine. Within and throughout history,

scholars, academics and the like have wrestled with everything from religion (St Thomas Aquinas, Francis Bacon) to science (Sir Isaac Newton, Albert Einstein, Galileo Galilei) through to Philosophy (Karl Marx and Franz Fanon) with ideological truths formatted for the age they lived in illuminating enlightened ideas through communication and productive forces that resulted from the printing presses of the age whilst empirically examining the societies they lived in

One Life

I am...

with a view to enhancing and reproducing the societal wealth of knowledge (Adam Smith) and mass producing the ideas such that they were world societal goals. Every distinction in learning, be it psychological, philosophical, or even scientific branches of learning have been developed as a result of the use of language; being the basis of said discussion of an idea that changed perception. This ultimately has altered what now is referred to as

One Life

I am...

reality. The breadth of perceptual analysis usually begins through knowledge and definition of the self and a basic understanding of consciousness whilst delving into the inner mind of the psyche (Freud) with reasoned and sound knowledge.

As such the difficulties associated with the development and use of language in order to define the intelligible as broken down in this particular diatribe into 'four pillars' that define the foundation of

academic conversation.
The pillars are as follows;
Knowledge (pre and post enlightenment); divergent from the wealth of knowledge and accumulation as a standard of meritocratic success based around the second pillar.
The learning process; institutionalisation which requires the dissemination of ideas and ideological thought processes. The aim of learning is to teach people ideas worth knowing.

Empirical testing and hypothesis; (e.g. is learning lost to the very institution that it then becomes subservient to?)
Argument formation; a cyclical route to defining the consciously moving logic and reasoned hypothetical trains of thought through to definitions of society and the nature of societal upheaval within peaceful revolutions of mind, body and spiritualisation (or spiritualism). Marx, Hegel, Trotsky and Stalin, Smith, Picketty each had differing views with

One Life

I am...

regards to how to educate a populous and overcome ever increasing poverty. The case of the alleviation and eradication of poverty in the modern age has cast a stark image of doubt upon the nature of clarity within and outside of institutional learning.

Would Karl Marx have stood up to the intelligence of the modern social order screaming hypocrisy at the sight of mass produced cow's milk with regards to the nature of divergent trends in carbon monoxide creation

One Life

I am...

and then linked it to the hole in the ozone layer or the acidification of rainwater through to the acidification of tap water? Had he had a modern education, likely he would have screamed from the top of his lungs whilst praising Albert Einstein for the Eureka moment in which the energy to mass by a constant squared equation equated to faster than light transportation in science fiction a hundred years later, based on relative speeds and energy conservation laws. The words we use in

One Life

I am...

society equate to the relationships and importance we place on the relative routes we place on public transportation or global positioning satellites, but as sovereign states we remain shackled to the idea that the Milky Way is a galaxy.

Be that as it may, Marxist thought was right in one regard, education and the power attributed to the productive means of wage development are a route to revolutionary composition of a changing

One Life

I am...

narrative. That is to say, despite over-population, systems of control and heavily congested streets; there is still light at the end of the tunnel through commercialised gradation of interchange between consumer and merchant, which ultimately leads to an increase in consumer knowledge and ultimately rights for the consumer. Education is a battle, enlightenment is the war. Nietzsche was a philosopher who struggled publicly with God as the forerunner to all that had come before

One Life

I am...

him. Descartes and Desmoulins questions themselves and reasoned through logic in the form of self determination. Developments in orchestrated social order and chaos theorem (or opposition to anarchy and questions of authority) stand as a testament to societies achievements through and in comparison to rioting and looting of streets which have become the cause of upheaval of an ageing judicial system. In that regard, perceptions of these developments in

One Life

I am...

reality were not the dream of Marx and Hegel, who debated and argued that knowledge and education through lengthy articulation of though trends and societal revolts would lead to a cultural maxim with actual returns on investment in the means and mode of production. That is to say, educating a populous would lead to higher wages for wage earners whilst also leading to higher productivity for merchants. The fruits of which can be seen in

One Life

I am...

capitalist as well as
communist
infrastructures the world
over.

In short, the question
ultimately is simple. What
can you learn in an age of
pious devotion to sound
doctrine and dedication?

One Life

I am...

**A treatise or
discourse of
perception and a
question of
reality as
opposed to a
question of
unified reality
and questions of
perception - part
1 (based on the**

allegory of the cave by Plato)

The reasoning of an intelligent design is and was down to the intellectual to define in past iterations of accumulated knowledge. Social coercion and revolt being a

question of mistrust in the midst of a revolution. The question becomes quite clear when a revolution of thought and ways of thinking in the modern age are politicised by intellectual and academic scholars, powered

by the wisdom
and articulate
knowledge of
aeons of
philosophical and
pre-psychological
reasoning amidst
perception. Where
perception is
taken to mean the
way(s) in which
an individual
defined their self
consciousness

with regards to
the belief
structure
inhabiting what
would be the
selfless or selfish
ability to follow
the will of deity's
unspoken.

For some, the
phrase **“the truth
is what you see”**
is and was an all
defining precept

of reality. That is to say, where truth is a light in darkness or a scale of justice or the noble dream of academic success in order to achieve equality within a social hierarchy or structure, the quest to find the truth would be

limited by the very truth with which an individual seeks. An example of which would include a bookshelf with 3 books and only one room. The room contains a bookshelf, and on that bookshelf rests the truth; a

story designed to entertain, a story designed to elucidate the truth, and an explanation of the terms within the truth with a view to further expanding the truth to encompass views outside of the truth.

Where an individual would only follow the story as an expression of their personal choice and belief structure, rejecting all bar the truth, the truth would be all they see. But on a further inspection of the second

book, the
explanation of the
terms within the
truth, that is, an
encyclopaedia or
dictionary/
thesaurus, the
truth becomes a
larger, grander,
mind blowing
experience of all
becoming truth
and questions of

reason and
reality.

On the third
attempt to read
the story (which
may or may not be
the real truth in
story form,
expressed
through mixed
and realised
metaphoric
explanation of a
similar but

One Life

I am...

unconnected
narrative) the
truth becomes a
twisted and
gnarled
expression
identifying an
example of
difference with
the reader having
multiple
perspectives,
thoughts on
reality becoming

One Life

I am...

either one or the
other. That is to
say, truth and
falsehood being
what a person
believes
regardless of
truth and
falsehood in
reality. What a
person perceived
to be the reality
and what the
reality of a

situation actually
are become a
question of grand
designs and
choices within a
limited frame of
reality.

. A further
definition of the
above statement
is transformed
when the phrase
rather than being
“the truth is what

you see” becomes
“**the truth is
what you seek**”
with the resulting
answer informed
as a result of the
use of an
encyclopaedia or
dictionary/
thesaurus
admixture. The
truth then
becomes an
enlightened

conglomeration of
answers as
opposed to a
further defined
belief structure
with which to pin
ones hopes and
expression upon
in and through
acts of wisdom,
faith and
knowledge.
. The truth then
changes from a

statement to a
knowledge base.
Equally the story
ceases to be of an
offensive nature
to the truth due to
informed
decision(s) as a
result of the
nature of wisdom
articulated
through
understanding of
a truth and

reasoned logical interpretation I.e the philosophy of truth is guided by definition of truth where the story may be far from the truth as a result of lack of the truth. Hence the truth is what you see is limited by the field of vision as opposed

to seeking the truth which requires out of the box moral and philosophical guidance, interpretation and realised growth of the individual as a result of their assumed belief structure.

Now assume
“the truth is

freedom from illusion.” In much the same way as the phrase “the truth is what you see” there is a room in which a minute but highly focused library of books is contained therein. But this time, the truth is metaphysics, or racial politics or

geopolitics and feminism within social coercion. Reality in this regard limited only by an individuals grasp of the terms defined by ideological belief and structures within a specific field or framework,

allowing for the dissemination of a fact or series of facts. That is to say, the truth then becomes and is overshadowed by ideology, that is, a series of ideas that radically or instantaneously change the nature of a truth from a thought or series

of philosophical terms to a breadth of historical and cultural or social norms and understood beliefs.

The value of freedom becomes an all pervasive way of life, freedom of which every human

being craves at one point or another within the matriarchal, patriarchal society with which we inhabit and (or) inhibit order through organised illusory curses such as the idea that black people are slaves, or women are

weak, or even that mental health places a limit on an individuals ability to change, grow and learn through faith and belief in either a God, educational discourse or encouragement.

The value of a persons idea of truth is where the

One Life

I am...

illusion actually
resides because in
manifesting an
assumed belief in
a truth, freedom
then becomes
existence within
that truth where
their past life
ceases to exist.
But the past never
disappears
regardless of the
truth of a persons

One Life

I am...

progression
psychologically or
socially, rather it
becomes the
perceptual train
of thought
engrained within
the psyche as a
mantra or a
means to
alleviating the
impoverished self,
nourishing the
soul through the

identified truth.
Thus a question is
formed, illusion is
freedom, removed
from truth, or
rather “Is freedom
truth or
illusion?”. Are the
two the same,
sameness being
defined as a
uniform field
theorem in which
the idea of truth

moves in a single
direction.

**Truth with
regards to
perception and a
question of
reality**

Truth, begins and
ends with all
things. In the
beginning there is
truth as with the

One Life

I am...

end when a
person chooses to
(or) is forced to
share their truth
through realised
faith or the lack of
inhibition and
(or) repression/
oppression.
Individuality and
identity are all
becoming, formed
through
experiential and

One Life

I am...

psychological
institutionalised
learning and
promotion of
wisdom and
knowledge as
accrued through
the academia of
institutional
infrastructures.
Perception is
how a person
views their
circumstances

and the reality of
a persons
perception is the
actual belief in
other people; in
this context,
wider society
through inherent
organised
behavioural and
social norms
intrinsic to the
formation of the
self and and

connection within
or outside of the
self at one and the
same time.
Perception of the
individual is not
the issue as
opposed to the
truth they exhibit
on a day to day
basis whether it is
the moral beliefs
placed amongst
and or above

One Life

I am...

higher societal
and (or) social
goals and
practices. Thus,
truth becomes
humility, honour,
virtue, valour and
the concepts
regarded as truest
still to the picture
of idealised faith
in what is real and
(or) what is

One Life

I am...

believed to be
real.

Regardless of
belief, it is true
and real that we
each reside on the
Earth as a planet,
though one day
for humanity, this
may not be the
case for all of its
inhabitants (but
as a precept of
perception, an

One Life

I am...

idealised wish to
live on an extra-
terrestrial world,
to call something
or somewhere
home where this
was not once so is
an example of a
perceptual truth
that is slowly
becoming a reality
for the few and
not for the many).
Poverty still

One Life

I am...

exists as with the
world of the
1960s, war still
ravages the planet
as with many of
its inhabitants
and guns exist as
with many of the
nation states
many people as at
present call home.
Yet the perception
as at present is
that war, poverty

and gun crime or social coercion are valid routes to the perceptual wealth of an individual, soul, consciousness or reality.

The argument is not one of whether poverty is real, or war or guns; rather the statements are an

example of reality in a perceptual field of thought in which there is a possibility that these can cease to be without any further detriment or harm caused to those who suffer the same. The hope of a future in which individuals are able to live in

One Life

I am...

peace as equals, to
walk down streets
and face the
impoverished
without gun
crime, but rather
with food or kind
words and gifts is
the difference
between
perceiving a
change and
making a change
the reality.

One Life

I am...

Therefore truth
resides in the
middle,
somewhere
between
perception - that
is where an
individual sees
the truth and
reality - that is
where the reality
is manifested
through a truth.

One Life

I am...

Truth with
regards to unified
reality and a
question of reality

Unified reality is a
conglomeration of
combined reality
in order to make
the reality of one
person a reality of
all people. I.e
imagine everyone
thought the same

One Life

I am...

thought with
regards to ending
poverty, war
through social
coercion or gun
crime. Where this
was the case, and
a democratic vote
was put forward
internationally,
the entire planet
would disarm and
Global

One Life

I am...

Disarmament
would be a reality.

Reality and the
question of the
same is a little
more complex
than simply
asking the
question, can a
disarmed planet
end poverty in
unison. Rather
questions of
enforcement and

One Life

I am...

equal perceptual
trains of thought
with regards to
overcoming
poverty would
them bring about
the beginning of
societal
rehabilitation
with regards to
the realised hope
and dream of a
world free of gun

One Life

I am...

crime and free of war.

The truth on the other hand is, and this is only an example of a limited viewpoint, the world, despite having travails and overcome a great many hurdles still lacks the will intimated by one simple and

One Life

I am...

highly educated principle. Truth therefore is the reality we inhabit on a day to day basis in which children are affected by a lack of successful change and then become the effectors of a lack of successive change due to an

One Life

I am...

unchallenged and
unprecedented
onslaught. That is
to say, who would
keep the peace
where an army
were to disband?
The unarmed
police? Unarmed
militiamen and
women? Citizens
defined by a states
intentions to fulfil
the reality their

One Life

I am...

forefathers were
unable to see
through all but
their eyes? Are
we, adults, able to
move the world to
peace without
causing harm to a
single human
soul? Armed with
nothing more
than words?
Freedom from
illusion with

One Life

I am...

regards to
perception and a
question of reality

Darkness
everywhere. A
statement
designed to
describe a lack of
sunlight. Light. A
one word
statement
designed to
elucidate just as it

One Life

I am...

illuminates
through a steady
stream of
photons. Freedom
in the modern age
is something that
a hundred years
ago, I, as a male
born on the
continent of
Africa would have
viewed differently.
The choices made
on any one day

One Life

I am...

might define other people such that they are able to make informed and reasoned logical inferences with regards to the governing of their own lives and of the lives of others; but great and not so great thinkers would all at one point or

One Life

I am...

another have assumed their choices great.

Freedom is the difference between shackling someone to the past misdeeds of a lifetime of suffering and then assuming that their indifference and (or) inaction is the reason

change does not exist and life continues. The illusion of freedom on the other hand is the belief that a person is free when in actuality, the freedom they exist in, inhabiting a modern belief solely because their limitations

are not defined as publicly as other people's limitations is all a part of the dance macabre, or rather the divine comedy.

Again, the perception of reality is limited to the subjective nature of ones own experiential

world view in
which the
struggle faced by
one is not the
struggle faced by
many. But the
struggle of one
person may well
be the same
struggle in which
I, or you, as
individuals are
able to compose a
letter, write it in

ink (or print it)
and then post it to
a future. The
illusion that a
persons suffering
or death and
ineffectual growth
or salvation from
the sameness of
their realised or
perceived reality
is an example of a
lack of
introspective and

then outward
expression of the
same.

Introspection
being the ability
to look within the
self. Analysing
each minute
division, and
define why their
differentiated
viewpoint might
be so estranged
from that of the

realised potential
of others.

What makes one
man a great
thinker and
another man (I
use the term
“man”, but it
could refer to
“woman” equally)
great or not so
great? Their
humanity? Their
empathy? Their

One Life

I am...

ability to handle
relationships be
they societal or
otherwise through
continued
attempts to allude
to a future or
present growth in
thought? Selfless
kindness are
perceptual trains
of thought but at
the same time
societal morals

One Life

I am...

that should, could
and would be all
becoming were it
not for the bias we
each hold towards
particular
individuals in
society be they for
or against the
same.

Freedom from
illusion with
regards to unified

perception and a
question of reality

Unified perception
and the illusion of
freedom are not
so much a
question of reality
pumped towards
an unsuspecting
public on a day by
day basis. An
example may be
the freedom(s) as

expressed by the
press.

Newspapers
showcase the
shared societal
values of aspects
particular to one
if not more than
one portion of
society. Bu here,
there are more
than one class of
social and
economic

One Life

I am...

determinants that
characterise a
persons viewpoint
of the world.
Without over
intellectualising a
consumption of
someone else's
idea of what the
world is, was and
could have been.

Freedom put
simply is a
valuable resource,

One Life

I am...

a chain, an
equation, a
predisposition, a
cultural norm set
aside from other
equations, norms
and chains. We
are all shackled to
a shared world
view, of the past;
the future is a
choice. In
conclusion,
Darkness

everywhere
doesn't have to be
a world viewpoint
in which bias and
stereotype mean
anything bar, the
very meaning of
darkness
everywhere. A
street with no
lights is just that.
Dark at night,
empty, quiet and
pretty much

scary. A street
that is fully lit is
the same, only,
with the light
comes a
knowledge of the
truth; of the past
and what lies
ahead on this
journey we each
are taking
towards our
individual and
shared futures.

What are words.
Words the all
defining concepts
that create an
image, define a
personality, make
a person feel, cry,
smile, depressed
or happy. Words,
their comforting
and can be
arousing or soul
destroying. They

make us happy as
I'm elated beyond
all extremes or
morbid. They
divine us as
people and draw
us closer to
divinity. Pious in
our belief and
religions they
make people
angry and they
push people to
fight against the

One Life

I am...

lack of morality or
rights. Words,
their all we have
when we have
nothing bar
communication.
Disappointment is
a word akin to
failure, but joy is
also a word
similar to
heavenly choral
song. The same
words every day,

One Life

I am...

the same
wrestling with the
same demons, and
lack of conscious
humanity in a
voice that one day
won't exist.

What is hope?
It's the guy on the
street, in the rain
watching stars at
night. Or the lady
in the coffee shop
who watches a

programme
hoping to afford a
holiday. Or the
guy in hospital
hoping his cancer
won't stop him
from saying "I am
alive" today.
Maybe, just
maybe, hope is a
look in the
direction of
someone who isn't
alone where you

might be. Or it's
the religious
leader who still
turns up at his
religious place of
work waiting for a
religious sign in
silence. Hope is
the spelling and
grammar of a
child, or the
maths of an adult
who works in a
supermarket.

Hope in silence is another takeaway, rather than cook noodles. Or buying a musical instrument you can't play. For me, hope is a reflection.

What is faith? It can be religious, it can be trust, it can be love. Sometimes faith is

prayer. Sometimes its memories, or visiting a home. It can be a stranger or friends. Fellowship, congregation, forgiveness; these are ideals to strive towards in a world that so quickly forgets the Middle Ages. An age of

One Life

I am...

horses, and
empires, of
cartography and
discovery. Houses
were built long
ago and still stand
today as a
testament to
people who no
longer breathe.
Monuments
remember them
just as we do, all
of us should and

One Life

I am...

whether you or
anyone anywhere
likes them or not,
we all should
remember them.
Because without
them, they pass
into the annals of
pictures, videos
and holiday snaps
and then when
the pictures fade
and the memory
is gone, when no

One Life

I am...

one remembers
them, they
become spoken
legend of myself
ha and rulers,
hero's and ideals
to strive towards
and remember for
a reason.
Liberators,
crusaders and
dictators alike,
beaten in the
street as though

One Life

I am...

their
thoughtcrimes
were nothing
more than just
that. Will you
remember the
good that every
man and woman
you have ever met
said, did and
thought in your
direction through
their acts and
inaction? What is

One Life

I am...

faith? Faith is
travelling to
someone's home
and lending them
money knowing
they have
nothing. Maybe
one day faith will
return to us all,
when all bar none
remember the
lives, loves,
passions and
vilified hate of

One Life

I am...

other people.
Faith, a seemingly
untouchable
dream in
churches,
synagogues,
mosques,
cathedrals and
homes, streets
and schools, cafes
and bookstores,
libraries and
grassy, tree
covered meadows

One Life

I am...

filled with
sunshine or
stages, clouds or
rain. Faith is
never letting go,
even when you
wish you could.

What is belief?
Belief is being able
to smile at
someone who
doesn't see you
and still thinking,
and hoping and

One Life

I am...

praying. Or maybe
it's the other way
round, belief could
be praying and
hoping and
thinking towards
a person you can't
see. Smile. It's
only the end of the
beginning and
hopefully not the
beginning of the
end.

So, you think
your published
and making
money, or you
want to be? It
starts with a hope
and a dream - the
dreamlike
dreamer dreams a
nightmarish
garbled gnarled
route only to
witness the fall of
an empire and

smokes behind
closed doors to
the religious
protests of
irreligious death
chants. What is
prose? Or a
poem? A manual
or a novel? What
do artists, writers
and authors
share?

When I first
started writing I

wanted to be the voice I heard and saw in films, in books, in music. The inspirational, the dream of better days. Now I write and reread and write and reread because I have grown accustomed to writing every book I have ever

published in one take - published with or without typographical errors just to see whether it makes a difference to how people judge the work I write.

My father used to push me to use a word processor when I was younger, on an

One Life

I am...

IBM PS/1,
forgotten to the
world. I used to
learn MS Basic
and Could use MS
DOS but someone
recently asked me
“what good all the
knowledge I have
is to me!”. So I
gave away
everything I had,
a vicious cycle
that was repeated

One Life

I am...

years ago, over
and over. It
doesn't matter,
the material.
What matters is
you live a good
life, and if you
don't, then live a
respectable,
loving life.
Without race,
without hate,
without anger.
With regards to a

new mission, I decided to start simple, as always.

First, I needed to define in my own head what time is. Then space. Learn Latin, Hebrew and possibly German. Fashion a new curriculum out of nothing so as to write a book

worth reading. I have a minimal income which is only going to shrink over time as I seek the help I need to sort out my mental health. Then I need to define what a book is.

A book is a series of words, sometimes hard to

read due to
complexity or not
quite so due to
acquired learning.
They usually have
a table of
references or
bibliography and
the pages are
numbered but,
why does it
matter? Because
of standards
achieved over

time? So that
when you fold the
pages or put a
bookmark in them
you can
remember where
you were in the
page turner?
What is a title?
Controversial?
Hurtful?
Oppressive?
Happy? Loving?
Honest? Thrilling

One Life

I am...

and (or) exciting?
What is in an
authors name?

History is, was
and then ceases to
be for some and
not all. For me
history is an
apology no one
read, or a poem I
made up, or
influences and
friends I don't see.
But for you

One Life

I am...

history might be a
background or a
book or a street, a
smell or food.
Places, trees,
sunlight, hair and
eyes, teeth or
blood all hold a
peace of history in
them, even
sounds and
clouds. But why is
that a scary thing.
Because alive or

One Life

I am...

dead, alone or
otherwise, we
each existed to
experience
something that is
greater than us.
Childhood to
childbirth, it's the
hope, faith and
belief that
tomorrow will be a
better day. That
you don't have to
do the horrible

One Life

I am...

stuff lawyers see,
or police
investigate, or the
navy and army
don't hesitate to
eliminate.
Governments
legislate, that's
what they do; I
somehow thought
I could be like
them "the
rockstars of

One Life

I am...

politics.” But
that’s failed hope.

I thought I could
complete a
degree, I still do
but reality is not
the same as
perception. When
people are tested,
it’s not because
they think
brilliantly or hope
for the best, it’s
because they are

One Life

I am...

entrusted with
the public’s belief
and faith. There’s
more to life than
simply sadness
and misery. I
wanted to see you
today but I don’t
know you. Maybe
tomorrow.

Respice Finem

Time holds us all
in its sway, ticking
and tocking to the
rhythm of moving
planes, trains,
trams, buses and
taxis. But there
must be an
ultimate end, an
aim with which to

centre ones life
upon without the
need for greed,
malice or ill will
towards your
fellow citizens.
High rise flats are
constructed in the
blink of an eye
and in just as
quick if not
quicker than the
construction
thereof, they are

knocked down
and reconstructed
or they become
the centre of a
national tragedy.
This book is to be
a series of essays
on the
frustrations that
control us, the
torn legacy of a
modern state of
life within a
council estate in

which the toll of
inner city living is
the crime rate we
live by and with
(or at times for)
due to the nature
of intensive and
rapid pace of
change within the
architecture of a
landscape. I have
aimed to compose
an aria of words
that sing to the

hearts of the
readers both
within the United
Kingdom and
further afield with
a view to
alleviating some
of the pressure
and insecurity
that comes with
life in the modern
age. Where you
find these helpful,
I am grateful I

could be of
service.

Wisdom,
Foresight,
Prudence and
Providence

Prudence,
according to
Thomas Hobbes,
was the

presumption that the past and the future were interlinked in a relationship that danced around the thoughts of imagination and fancy (continental ideas that ranged and raged into the psyche with a view to changing the way in which

people thought about their dreams, aspirations and actual physical vision beyond the mere senses we each share). Such was his belief that it is safe to say, prudence, at times overshadowed by oversight became

a vision of
experiences new
and old that
ranged and
emanated from
the existence of a
prior experience,
that is to say, all
knowledge,
understanding
and physical
reality
emanated from
the past as

opposed to future
experience. Since
Hobbes critique of
the mental
faculties and their
ties with religion
along with the
role of the
constitution and
autocratic rule in
the governance of
a state.
Beyond mere
words, thoughts

and half-truths a
certainty as to the
role and nature of
our shared
battleground, the
planet that holds
our chosen name
for it. Earth was
once thought to
hold God's along
with men and
creatures of the
sea and earth
along with the sky

(each of which
has been
worshipped by
one indigenous
tribe or another at
one point in its
existence). But
the proper value
of and
understanding of
the faculties of
humanity through
our common and
shared senses

intimately has increased through our knowledge of the same, that is to say, through advanced techniques of study and industrialised capitalisation of the same, knowledge and wisdom have passed from one

generation to another. To simply assume that one thought, word or deed is worth sharing amongst a global populous has become the norm through various mediums and channels, with the advent of the information age

mirroring the technological advancement of the space and potentially interstellar age (equally though we, as a combined species are yet to bridge the gap between space and deep space as far as human colonisation of

foreign territories and planets are concerned). To presume that an individual is insufficiently equipped to communicate on a grand scale with the vessels and associated organs of an organisation such as for example the state

apparatus of the United Kingdom (of which at present, democracy and freedom of speech allow citizens and individuals to communicate with one another at ease through the simple pressing of a button) is incompatible with

the modern viewpoint that all men are created equal i.e. Promotion of an ideal, a pure ideal such as equality, which cannot be tarnished by the actions of a single community as a result of the fact that equality is all becoming and all

encompassing,
irrevocable and
inalienable from
the person.
Law is just such a
subject, it has its
roots firmly
placed within the
psyche of the
individual,
regardless of
whether they are
in charge of
battalions, sorties

or platoons of men
and women
willing to serve
their countries in
the only way they
know how. But
regardless of
whether you live
and work in a
civilian landscape,
or a military
backdrop or
somewhere
inbetween the

two, the idea of the law holds a similar sense of protection and equal reverence or fearful stature. As Hobbes would have explained, it is all down to experience. The issue being defined is not one of scale of justice or injusticiability,

but rather the ability of the justice system to promote a positive outlook in all of its citizens as opposed to serving the interests of only some of the general populous whilst the rest of the populous learn of Jeremy

Bentham, and the
big ideas
revolving around
public safety in
detention at Her
Majesties
Pleasure or at the
State's behest.
Inner city urban
life is
diametrically
opposed to the
pace of life in the
countryside for a

number of
reasons that are
not solely limited
to incarceration and
detention within
Her Majesties
Prison system,
especially, though
not limited to
young males from
single parent
households. The
educational
structure and

resources, levels of income, spread of employment and wealth along with the ideas and ideals that surface from agricultural regions (not solely in the United Kingdom but across the entire Commonwealth and throughout the world) can

range and appear skewed with regards to the bias showcased through the morals and speech of people from the countryside in comparison to the very same factors within major centres of trade and industry.

History as a result showcases the bias of individuals trying to change the nature of society through skewed and varied means with the forces and peoples who work towards alleviating social and other forms of stratifying bias as

axes of good or evil in the eyes of one person or another depending on their situations, positions and stance with regards to the ideas espoused. The question(s) then arises, what makes one man grow to be moral,

One Life

I am...

sympathetic to
the cause(s) of
other people
whether nationals
of the places they
call home or
otherwise? Or in
other words can
there ever be a
state in which
every man,
woman and child
thinks of liberty
as the sole state of

One Life

I am...

affairs of a just
and justiciable
household. If I am
just, and I live a
free life, upright
and noble in all
manner of
matters, am I free
to be just when
there are barriers
to the very justice
I seek. And where
there is a
differentiation

between justice
and liberty, am I
as an individual
just when I am
free to exist in the
plane of habitable
life I roam?

Whilst there is a
relationship
between justice
within the public
and private fields,
and the liberty
that this justice

provides, a
greater and more
indepth
discussion on the
role of liberty is
required. So, what
is liberty? In
order to discuss a
freedom, say the
idea of espousing
liberal trains of
thought within
a qualified or unqu
alifed field; how

can liberty be
transplanted into
the justice system
such that it works
for the people and
not for a system
that is designed to
serve the people?
In order to answer
any of the
questions
mentioned above
we need to define
the role of

Idealism in
creating such
structures, such
as the United
Nations, in
reducing the
strikes, riots and
struggles of
advanced systems
of control. That is
to say, without a
form of national
and social
security within

One Life

I am...

the public and private fields, there is only anarchism of which Noam Chomsky professed was the only route to positive change within a social structure. But the same structures under anarchistic rule would leave

One Life

I am...

the planet scarred in a war for control of more resources. Rational trains of thought would limit this to a previous time, an era in which egalitarianism might well be injured through the actions of the very people who

might wish to
promote equality.
To state that the
voices of the
choice making
democratic states
and the freedoms
espoused through
reasonable and
acceptable means,
that is, in a state
where social
coercion is the
final decision

when there are no
more decisions to
be made, is a
matter of fact. The
beauty of the
United Kingdom is
the fact that
despite its
failings, as
opposed to as a
result of them,
democracy as an
idea and as an
ideal is

One Life

I am...

strengthened by
the Bicameral
system in which
Ministers and the
Prime Minister
holds themselves in
office with
strength and
honour supported
or jeered by their
peers. Every
nation is
governed not
solely by the

One Life

I am...

people in office,
but by the
associated vessels
and organs that
any given
administration is
made up of, along
with the same
administrations
advancements
and additions to
the associated
vessels and
organs

programmes and
agenda's.

Monetary
concerns being
only part of the
nature of the
distrust that
many aspects of
the publics
decision making
process maturing
with the
administrations

decisions over
time.

Constitutions do
not generally tend
to change as they
are strong
reminders of a
countries history,
though annexes
can be added to
allow for repeals
to, or additions to
the very same
constitutions. The

One Life

I am...

idea that romantic
idealism is to high
contracting
parties a strength
or limiting due to
the collusion
within
international
parties at the cost
of the national
interests must
come as a priority
when fighting
extremism that

One Life

I am...

would wish to
remove systems
of power and
authority within
the organisations
that require the
respect and
commitment that
they deserve.
Over time, Rights
and Duties,
whether within a
political party and
(or) organisation

One Life

I am...

of state(s)
requires the
faculties that only
a multilateral
political
infrastructure
and universal
uniform academic
fields can
promote.
Therefore
Idealism and
belief in pure
ideals (academic

One Life

I am...

trains of thought
that aren't
necessarily
shared by all of
the populous, but
that have the best
interests of the
general populous
at heart are of
importance not
just to the
economic and
individual
interests of any

given nation but
to the people that
the apparatus of
state(s) require),
such as equality of
all men, women
and children are
paramount to the
formulations of
any given nation
that wishes to
have a national or
international
relationship with

other nations and
peoples or
organisations in
hundreds of years
as opposed to
deals that only
last for decades.

In defense of the
New Organon
versus Agnosia

The modern world revolves around the struggles of one (or rather more than one) generation before it. Simply stating that there is more to the actual struggles of a generation than overcoming the rule of patriarchal or matriarchal

archetypes, which is social in its reach, with the standards and hallmarks of the generations that currently are inheriting the reins of public office. As such, the following points of note should be made with regards to the

reasoned and
moral direction of
academic axioms:-

.The fact that
[mankind] has
fashioned a
supreme value of
nature relative to
the nature of
mankind which,
whilst destructive
and conservative
at one and the

same time, has
left mankind as
the protector(s) of
the natural world
through the use of
knowledge and as
such should
educate and use
the knowledge
throughout every
nation that has an
ability to protect
flora and fauna as
well as animal life

internationally through the use of increasing rights and freedoms as shared by all of mankind as the servants and carers of the same. This burden should not be down to an international contingent of organisations but

rather should be subordinated at first to local and national interests with regards to conservation efforts (which is important when it comes down to educational discourses with regards to indigenous populations). As

such, close
partnership both
nationally and
internationally
with regards to
the attainment of
educational
achievement is of
paramount
importance due to
the need for local
conservation
efforts with
regards to the

changing climate,
lest we reach a
point where all
creatures great
and small fall
under the same
banner as the
White Rhino.
.Intelligence
wasted is akin to a
short or long
sighted eye
without
correction of some

sort. It makes the nature of academic discourses very tiresome; causing vexation of mind and body, where intelligence is an instrument that supplies the mind with the acceptable understanding of academic

principles a priori. As such an equal playing field in which intelligently led academic discourses are followed by intelligently designed courses for students to further their understanding and knowledge of

any given subject
whether it is in a
current or future
fields and trends
of diversified
stratas (or
branches of
already
established fields
and trains of
thought in liberal
scenarios); note
this is important
in situations that

especially require
synoptically
linked narratives
from primary
through to
tertiary forms of
education. Where
the ideas are (or
are likely to lead
to) qualified
academic
principles, this is
all part of the
process of an

institution, but
where they lead to
unqualified
academic
principles, this is
only a part of an
individuals
journey at the
cost of the public
purse and the
burden of their
fellow citizens.
Therefore
intelligence

should be utilised
through any and
every recourse
available to the
government of
any nation with a
view to promoting
the national
interest(s). This
can be done by a
variety of means
such as for
instance,
promoting

education as part
of the
unemployment
system with a
view to reducing
unqualified
employment in
the future.
.For some
knowledge is
power, for others
power resides in
the knowledge
that one has over

another. But in
order to utelise
that knowledge
such that it then
becomes a power
is actually the
true power.
Subjugation of a
population such
that it leads to
civil revolt and
(or) rioting and
looting of the
streets should be

(and I mention this with great care) a thing of the past as we move towards the future. Beneath the simmering melting pot of the multicultural landscape we live is an unequal multifaith, multi-race, culture and class system that

is highly stratified economically and otherwise. Social mobility is reduced due to a high level of past and present austere and at times unstable economy, which equally is poorly understood by the masses as a result of a lack of

communication
from the mode of
production
through to
consumption.
Greater
awareness as a
result of this fact
should lead those
with the power to
change the
system and
provide ever
greater levels of

ringfenced
educational
discourses for the
elucidation of the
general masses;
e.g. Promoting
responsible
lending through
education as
opposed to terms
and conditions of
use of a service, as
well as requisite
governance of the

banking and
financial
intermediaries of
any given state,
though the more a
person has to
learn the harder
the subject matter
becomes with
time. Phasing in
an educational
system that
allows for the
reduction in a lack

of either
numeracy or
literacy skills can
only lead to an
improvement of
the quality of
employment for
those without and
(equally) a
reduction in the
unequal obscurity
of human
resources which
at times (despite

the law) can be disproportionate regardless of positive discrimination or other forms of social stratification that aims to improve diversity in the workforces of any given organisation or infrastructure.

.Logic with regards to the nature of scientific politics dictates that if a person succumbs to the bottleneck of niche markets, with regards to human resources, whereby a suitable system for employment is necessary, neither

the employer nor
the overall
organisation of
employees will
enjoy the fruits of
their victory
where there is
only a limited
group accepted
into the ranks.
Incentivised
promotion of not
solely
institutionally

attained skillsets,
but equally trains
of thought and
behaviour as well
as direct
empirical
ascertainment of the
way to interact
with organised
structures such as
a continuous and
professional code
of conduct must
be elected in

every field and not solely within a particular class or field of work, such as politics. Where this is not possible, this should be voiced early, clearly and without recourse to difficulty with regards to the arguments of necessity and

intellectual operation within sound doctrines to do with the same matter. This is where Reason comes to mind with regards to Logic.
.A common good resides in the use of logic and reason with regards to

One Life

I am...

asserting the
nature of positive
morals and
behaviours or
mannerisms;
classism, racism,
ignorance and
bias do not
showcase the
nature of the
positive good that
people require
from institutions
that are and still

One Life

I am...

do support those
people(s) most in
need as opposed
to least so. As
such positive
education as
opposed to the
phasing out of the
same must be a
priority with
regards to the
same otherwise
they are the harm

and not the for the
good of the people.
.This prior
syllogistic
assumption comes
from the
viewpoint that all
science, as
opposed to
natural science is
to the benefit of
the public through
discussions and
discourses with

the youth of the
day. As such in
order to reach
those most
marginalised of
individuals, a
dialogue (public
or otherwise)
must be
maintained in
such a manner as
to promote the
positive ideals of a
nation as opposed

to the opinions
solely of one or a
small minority of
individuals; such
in this example is
the case when it
comes to
democracy, but
equally such is the
case with all
things. A prime
example of
academic
principles that

should return to
the public
framework of
public education
includes Latin and
Special and
General Relativity
in all their forms.
.Propositions and
axioms that are
the end and
beginning of all
academic
discourses, such

that they become
the discourses
themselves should
be showcased
through their
positive and social
morals whilst
highlighting the
positive nature of
the people
domiciled within
the country
without confusion
to abstraction.

.Substance and
quality are
interlinked as are
form and
structure which
are elemental in
logical argument
formation and
formulation. It is
likely tiresome
reading through
line after line of ill
conceived and
biased viewpoints

if no-one will
listen to the fully
formed and well
formatted diction
of a well spoken
and articulate
individual. As
such, further
training within
modern schools,
colleges and
universities with
regards to the
nature of sound

notions and
doctrines both
from educational
practitioners and
those being
trained to be
educational
practitioners is
important for the
overall self-
esteem and self
worth of young
men and women,
who likely will

regurgitate all
they know and
understand to be
popular or
unpopular
knowledge and
education. But to
overcome bias,
substance must be
willfully and
naturally
composed such
that the overall
substance equals

the quality and
style of the
subject material.
.Is it down to
parents,
institutions,
religious
organisations,
politicians or
society as a whole
to promote
education such
that at 12 years of
age, each child in

any given country
has the
opportunity to
learn of Mary
Wollstonecraft or
John Stuart Mill
over Charles
Darwin prior to
the completion of
secondary school
as the foundations
of a strong
education lacks
the moral

guidance that
most parents
should be
providing the
children, yet the
idea of feminism
is a widespread
ideal that
supersedes the
struggles for
equality that most
generations prior
have grown
grounded with

One Life

I am...

(and by).
Feminism is a
good thing for the
world, yet so is
Equality;
individualism is a
great thing for the
world, yet so is
togetherness/
team working.
Therefore
intermediate and
immediate
perception of an

One Life

I am...

idea and an ideal
is the only way to
promote more
than solely one
train of thought
with regards to
opportunity and
the opportunity
cost we each live
through the
continuous
learning structure
of society, despite
never really

learning anything that helps to alleviate the poverty or overcome the difficulties in a given society as once pointed out by Plato in posterior to the trial and execution of Socrates as noted in the Republic.

After all, in previous centuries, one type of man or race of man[kind] was thought to be physically and mentally superior to another and this we now know to be social bias. There is onely one class of man and that is shown

through the
phrase "all men
are born equal";
yet just because
we are created
equal in the eyes
of benevolence,
does not mean
that we live or die
equal whether in
distribution
throughout the
planet or
otherwise.

.The principles
and axioms that
have become the
foundation of
suitable study and
academic success
have left us
skewed in our
world viewpoints
as to what is
actually the role
of the academic
institutions in
promoting and

upheaving society,
though we each
play a part within
the local and
national
community on a
day to day basis.
The confusion
comes in when
there is no
common
induction to the
propositions

espoused by a
world viewpoint.
.Infrastructure
and community
are highlighted as
lacking when it
comes to
environmental
issues. This has
proven to be the
case worldwide
time and again.
Despite numerous
discoveries and

inventions that
may prove to save
the environment
or buy more time,
nothing is being
done seemingly;
hence this
diatribe.

.There are two
schools of thought
when it comes to
the academic
success or failure
which relies on

the unbroken and
unwavering
strength and will
of any incumbent
to a particular
train or course of
thought. The first
points towards a
boulder that is at
the bottom of a
hill and must be
pushed up. It is a
struggle and
likely ends with

no success and
the boulder
remains
unmoved. The
other points
towards a boulder
at the top of a hill
that must be
pushed
downwards. Thus
it arrives at the
general axiom of
any argument
formation first

and quickest as it
travels down the
incline of the hill
at speed. The
boulder
represents the
knowledge of a
lecturer, academia
primus. Whilst the
person pushing
the boulder is the
obvious student
struggling to
grasp with

constant
manipulation and
praise in equal
measures in order
to justify an end
result.

.To dispute
understanding,
logic and the will
of [mankind] in
its endeavours to
reach the stars is
and always will be
limited by the

desperate need of
the people to
move from an
impoverished
state to that of
economic freedom
through
subsistence to the
will of
employment or
otherwise;
therefore with a
sober mind comes
the very reason

that people search
a lifetime in
solemnity.
.Obscurity of
understanding as
with logic and the
will of [mankind]
is unparalleled
when thinking of
the future
through the
strategic and
corporate len(s)
of core

competence. As
such core
competence must
be taught as with
understanding
and wisdom
through patient
and sound
doctrine not solely
in academic and
cultural mediums
in the interests of
progress towards

One Life

I am...

societal
advancement.

One Life

I am...

**Existential Relativity
and Rehabilitation**

Imagine when
people left prison
they stated
‘Jeremy Bentham
was right’. When
you see a son or
daughter turn
into a monster,
because society
ascribes to
specific norms
and rules, it

creates the monster. Nothing changes and thus nobody changes. You need madness to change the madness. You'd probably like my mate Jamie. This is gonna sound really scary. Dangerous even but you need to meet him just to

see him. He's got dark bits in his eyes and you can't imagine the change in the real world before you can do something and for someone to be like that, is a breach of human rights to allow people to become like this.

“I’ve got a daughter, I’ve got three daughters. I just love him, if he was your son, not like your wee son’s; he grew up.” A disappointed father whispered. The institution has failed him and he had not changed as he

should have. John Stuart mill on the representative government and Jeremy Bentham on reformatories would ask for constitutional change in Whitehall before Westminster (as opposed to devolved government of

late). Society has to ask itself a question. He doesn't realise society has let him down. And neither have we. "I love him.. more than you can describe and than he will ever know. I seen your bird! She's a belter!" He smiled.

"You must have swiped right because she's a belter. "There was a boy from the Inch, his name was Jamie. Mr Ross to you! He stayed along my way. He liked his motorbike of which his father stated. Jamie is institutionalised

and he is only
twenty one.
“You don’t know
how
institutionalised
he is, he’s still my
son. Would you
give your son
drugs or a phone
or something, can
you visit me?” his
dad stated.
“No...” his dad
replied to my

question. His eyes
shone with an
emotion that was
a hard intense
question for a
phonecall.
“His sister loves
him and I love the
wee bastard!
when he goes to
jail he goes to
solitary and bides
his time. If he
hadn’t have tried

One Life

I am...

to escape the non-reformatory based institutional services, he might have achieved a Ba, BSc, BDes, or even an MBA. He won't be happy to be the centre of a political row but, then who wants to be.”

One Life

I am...

“Chuck a phone over the wall” after that it was a transformation into paper, impregnated drugs to get to his son in jail. Human rights mean something and so does justice, but at what cost to the constitutional infrastructure of

the legislative services designed to protect and provide for the rehabilitation and continuation of societies machinery.

His dad called him Jaimbo, but his name was Jamie. He was on it all the time until he was

involved in a robbery, as prosecuted by the High Court twice for juvenile dillinquency and then turned to armed robbery as a result of the lack of educational support or human rights that are denied individuals when they have

no liberty. You call them monkeys or crooks, villains or bad guys but they are scared and pushed by society to become the public enemies they are. And then after the fighting and the beating they become monsters, trained for all

situations macabre. The police kept him in after he escaped jail and was said to be on it all the time and people called him mad. He was smaller than me, I wouldn't know him, he's a strong and proud man. Tiny. Jail did

something to him,
hence I wouldn't
know him.

He's blinded by
the fact, even now
during a five year
sentence in which
he's escaped twice
from hospital and
twice when
incarcerated, that
he has been a bad
somewhat
aggressive man in

the eyes of
society. This is
what a judge
states. All his
sister and dad
want, of whom,
his father loves
him and his family
"is for him to
come home and
end the suffering."
Mr Ross, his
father equally,
loves him, despite

the negativity. it's
a result of nothing
but bad luck,
circumstance and
poor judgement
on high
contracting
partners. That, in
this regard, for
some, is what
faith is about and
for. It can give you
rest and tell you
what life is for.

The crime that
sent him to jail
was armed
Robbery; Jamie
Ross, one of the
blessed, for he
received five
years in prison.
He did it to
someone else
when he was
younger, and now
his family fear
that he might be

stabbed to death
as opposed to
seeking education
and
rehabilitation.
Support for
common social
support and
services that
work for the
people through
the use of the
police and
rehabilitative

services;
probation officers
and reconciliation
support staff that
accommodate the
reintegration of
individuals of a
dangerous nature,
might be
supported by the
docile calming
influence of a
social inhibitor or
medication for

some. If you feel society can change, free Jamie Ross from Polmont. Help him fix the his own life and society in order to reduce the use of prisons in legislative force as with social coercion. Prison kills families and destroys

communities. He's lucky he hasn't killed himself. He could work as a builder by trade specialising in roofing through an apprenticeship; he has a job waiting for him.

One Life

I am...

One Life

I am...

London, England
February 4th, 1642

1. Religion, on a day like
today
A Sunday solace silent no
less;
Husband men and
Brides women,
Ladies first and last to
own a soul,
The whole role of I, whom
once was you.
Outside it rains, raining
through low hanging
cloud
A law for flourishing
truths shared
Or justice sheared
through the shedding.

One Life

I am...

Commonality communes
in wealth,
On a hearth of woven
warmth;
Commonality communes
in estate,
On a mantle tenderly
covered.
Thus, transported in
happiness
The constitution healthy
of men and women

One Life

I am...

England
May 5th, 1649

2. Have we ever met
across equal eyes,
with interests and
furtherment shared.
In which I and thee,
together in this;
Foreseeing contemplation
and love should notion,
Not to stall or fear
looming shadow.
Through fortitude,
lacking strawberry
layered slices.
A smile, gingerly; grin in
adoration
of innocent nations,

One Life

I am...

Liberty is a dreamy
security
unblemished
Contained within honours
layer, a cake.
The petition of
Rights agreed to
ascension, and others
good
Under whom shall the
manners of law,
reflect the shadow of land.
Concluded in hollow light,
to darkness and
then light once more,
Illuminating the hearts
shadow as it dances in
even-song.

One Life

I am...

**Salem, Massachusetts
February 1832**

3. And then
darkness fell upon the
Earth as a
shroud for photons
absorbed
elsewhere, and
it was called night time.
There was no
anger or hatred, no ill
will or
discrimination; the use of
the
pallet, pushing
the brush strokes across
a
canvass.

Newton, Isaac, Sir - the

One Life

I am...

man would have
questioned rainbow and
prism
during day, and at night,
by candle-light continued
to
eschew, saying
years earlier
“Behold, thus I have
founded a proposition
of
optics and thus the
transformation of
momentum and
attributes of
force in dynamic
corpuscles”.
Yet this was not enough.
There had to be more, for
questioning

One Life

I am...

and rambling and cursing
or nay
saying for the
Common Wealth of
Massachusetts.
To be born free
and choose is a sacred
thing
not to be frowned upon.
To be born free
and choose is freedom.
To be born wise
and free is a sacred
freedom not to
be frowned upon.
I
as only one
man, am convinced
Union is a

One Life

I am...

choice. Anything, nay
everything is a choice,
it just depends
how far removed from the
convicted conviction,
the choice of first instance
one is from that wise
freedom we
each of us daily
seek.
Importance
in a daily life, morality,
asserted improvement
and consistent
welfare of ourselves,
Together in
nature or apart in unison,
is a symbol;
some could call it a
vow, others

One Life

I am...

expression, others still
love undieing.
I call it unending,
unconditional,
irrevocable, honest,
true, my only aim, goal;
the means to my
salvation,
borderless, colourless,
humourless all eternal,
Honour, Majesty and
Glory for this current and
all
Future-societies.
I am resolved to believe
I am the nationality,
culture and
Race I was raised in
But I have a choice and a
freedom.

One Life

I am...

I can stay, I can go, I can
live alone
or die alone but
I choose to
live
surrounded by solitude; in
comfort
communing
with ghosts, the people,
loves, triumphs and
tragedies
of yesteryears bygone.
No job, No education
Completed,
No wealth or even a
penny,
not even clothes for I gave
them away,
I gave away all
bar my love

Page 300 of 319

One Life

I am...

Paris, France
March 16th 1848

Liberty is material;
Equality is the standard,
Fraternity is the bond.
Beyond this, there is
nothing to differentiate
men, women and children
from one another. Dreams
are what God sows in
those able to carry
forward the dreams of
their forebears.

My dreams at present
include but are not
limited to:-
Global
Disarmament

Page 301 of 319

One Life I am...

A Nobel Peace Prize
A job in Parliament
A chance to visit my acre
on the moon
To make people read
Einstein
To promote physics

One Life I am...

A treatise on time

5. Time is gravitation,
space is the black hole at
the centre
of a Solar System
waiting to happen.

The
black hole at the centre of
the galaxy is hungry
for
more
Stars, planets, asteroids,
light, time and
all things.
It can't be stopped or
slowed down.

Einstein Was wrong.

One Life

I am...

The ultimate speed is that
of
the rotation of a 'black
body' or black hole,
not $2 \times 10(8)$ m/s of
light.

One Life

I am...

6. Dear sir/madam,
The idea that a black hole
accelerates in
intensity eating,
consuming and
ripping molecules or
even atoms apart one
electron at a time is
scary right? Now
picture it's opposite, a
star, consuming
energy on its surface
and burning
everything in a near
vacuum. Space has
very few lanterns, but
stars are our only
lanterns in what is
ultimately a desert
with next to no water.

One Life

I am...

That is, planets that can hold life being an oasis in the desert. Now picture mankind, flying through that desert en route to a black hole, a military encampment in the desert forcing the world to look at existence in a new light. In your own mind, define the butterfly effect; good, small actions reflecting the larger synergistic whole of global behaviour. A breath could become a whisper which in

One Life

I am...

turn becomes a hurricane caused by (you guessed it) solar entities and stars which eventually become part of the stream of black holes (supermassive which is 21 billion stars trapped in gravity) on the other side of the universe. Now picture the butterfly effect again, but on a much grander level (prior to our own star imploding with no route to kick start the suns fusion process).

One Life

I am...

With every particle in
the known and
unknown universe
dancing a choral song
of the likes none can
comprehend
(eternity). If there is
no unison and no one
will listen then keep
trying, because we all
deserve a future. It is
important; nay
imperative it be
understood, once
Martian terrain is a
new seat for the
crumbling ruins we
call home. What of the
future ruins of a
planet yet to be built;

Page 308 of 319

One Life

I am...

so beautiful it makes
the stars cry at night
for they only wish to
sing daytime
eternally; stripping
this planet of
atmosphere (as with
Mars of yesteryear)
one electron at a time.
Is it time sir to teach
our children science
and politics? Or will
we keep screaming
patriotic songs to the
dismay those who
wish discovery in
modern schools and
modern nurseries
with cots that project
education. Education

Page 309 of 319

One Life

I am...

being the only
equality they (we)
have never had and at
this rate, after
centuries of evolution
(Darwinian) through
to the modern nature
of democratic rights
and freedoms we
might never have.
Please fight for more
time.

One Life

I am...

7. Flickering, before the
final
seconds, the last
embers are aglow of a
dimming steadiness
no more; without
muse or visionary
causes what are we?
Hopelessly hoping for
today, yesterday's
tomorrow, morning
and night within the
dimension of another
waxy attempt to
glorify a language
unspoken in the fires
of reality and faith.
Quietly quell the
ramble or rabble on
once again, for

One Life

I am...

empires lost and
lovers unspeakable.
Thus begin again,
speak to a heart once
more as it flutters a
breath.

One Life

I am...

Unconnected devoid of stanza

1. At first the source of all things, an epicentre more resplendent than the source of all things, is it to the eye than simplicity cares caressing sheets with tears blossoming out one eye or another. I'm orator or narrator, defining the journey of a prayer, a reality and lack therefore of.

2. Tomorrow's sunrise am I, composed of a language ancient and

One Life

I am...

honourable, or not so,
yet still the search for
that with which I
yearned so long ago;
education or change
for a younger age of
transparency.

Embittered, battling
corruption and the
solitude of a duet, it
appears as the first
words.

3. What does it mean, to
sing of love; to talk of
it or think it through
as an honourable
tribute; devotion and
the dream of a
universe? Or an order
temporal, temporary

One Life

I am...

in all but that word
yet again, love until
loves end. When with
tears the parting of a
tree as a falling
droplet of rain
symbolises the same
from on high.

4. Viewed without,
forgiven within; the
dreams of days past
present time appear
as gifts and imparted
upon a mind without
wisdom to word
through muddied
rain, beyond twisted
oaken branches and
gnarled roots the
sacrifice is slain for

One Life

I am...

all. Heavenly descent
in instantaneity,
ascension catches a
helpless babe for but
want.

5. Terror, no one wants to
be colourless;
travailing in quiet
fortitude towards a
rainbow of darkest
foreboding space.
Emptied of all but the
deepest, darkest,
emptiest of black
nights, a hand upon a
control pad moves
gently reminding
memory that
existence is now more
than just an island or

One Life

I am...

a planet. But rather a
spacewalk with
Plancks constant.
6. "Ah, well!" The bar
keep began
exuberantly to a
rapturous cacophony
of claps and cheers,
jeers and bangs on
oaky floorboards dust
covered and filled
with all manner of
liquids and libations.
Should he have
forgotten the reason
for a celebration?
7. Beholder of an all
seeing series, leader
and master in a
direction;

One Life

I am...

ionospheres, the
threes not twosome
oxygenated air begins
to thin a gap amidst
fears of pushing
atmospheres to
breaks anew, hope
rests not in one
individual but all. So
to you I beg, I beseech
remember her smile.

One Life

I am...

Proof